

THE  
HISTORY  
OF  
CALES  
PASSION:

Or as some will by-name it,  
The Miss-taking of CALES  
presented in Vindication of the Sufferers,  
and to forewarne the future.

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By G: T: Esq.

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LONDON,  
Printed by *James Flesher*, 1654.

THE  
HISTORY

OF THE  
REIGN OF  
HAROLD GODWINSON

BY  
G. T. H. R.

LONDON  
PRINTED BY  
JOHN WATTS & CO. LTD.



To his much Honoured Cousin,  
Mr. JOHN GREAVES.

*My worthy good Cousin,*



Aving thus trans-  
planted this little  
Lean-too, from  
the calmnesse of  
my private Nur-  
sery into the bleak  
and open Champion; and not  
knowing how much it there may  
suffer by the stormy Gusts of cen-  
sure without some extraordinary  
stake supporting it,, I thus betake  
me to your own good self for pro-  
tection, and if you please to passe it

under the value of your Name,  
misdoubt not the successe, and shal'  
with much cheerfulness intercep  
all further opportunities of acknow  
ledging my selfe,

Your most

Affectionate Cousin,

To Love and Honour you,]

G. T.

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To





## To the Reader.

**B**E it known that the following discourse issues not from any pruriginous desire of being seen upon the shop-board, neither is it taken up by retaile and upon trust, the fault of many Modern Pens, nor yet rushed into without being consulted, and the second thoughts of such is suffered in it; but the recollection of an unfortunate journey, discovers here what were the Scruples that

*all along so sorely wrung our feet, lest  
After-ages might unhappily wander  
into the same gravely way; which  
brief account being porch enough to  
such a little building, let him now  
enter and take possession of what is  
freely presented him by his affection-  
ate Intelligencer.*

G. T.

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*The*



*The History of CALES Passion:*

O R,

*The Miss-taking of CALES.*

**S**O many and serious are the Lessons that may be read in defeats and deficiencies, and *La Noue* that great Master both of Pike and Pen, is in his military discourses so direct in the point, that I have here the rather dissected our unfortunate Voyage *Anno 1625*, so properly by-named the *Cales* passion, or the *Miss-taking of Cales*, and thus discovered it,

it, that posterity might hereafter shun the Rocks upon which wee suffered shipwreck: not longer to deferre which important admonition, when upon the serious casting up of our old reckonings, much dalliance and dissimulation was still found upon the *Spanish* tally uncut out, and being hopelesse of any reparation or amends, unlesse it were exacted by the sword: To this end were all our yrons presently put into the fire; but who shall consider the Levies, Ammunition, Shipping, and season of imployment, will rather reckon the design for a Pillar of smoak then of Marble. Levies I say were made both in City and Countrey, but of such inferiour probability to the work, that some though weak and impotent, were taken on meerly by conspiracy, and with a let us kill them, that the inheritance may be ours; some again so course and stigmaticall, even from the nipper of Bunges to the pricker of Praunces, that Mr. *Constable* was rather Mr. *Scavenger*, since this farming all the beastly nookes and

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and corners of them both; and then some againe ( with improprietic enough ) were impreſted meerly for expedition; thoſe imployed in it, had their farmes to viſit, or their oxen to trie, and hudling up the number in Liſt, regarded not the perſons in poll; ſuch I ſay were many of thoſe *Argonauts* which muſt yet fetch home the Golden Fleece, and that either a Boulc or a Shaft might bee made of the buſineſſe, conducted thus into the Weſt vvith much expectation, vvhere through a lingering Vacancy of ſeverall Months, without either requiſite Officers or Accommodation, there ſucceeded much diſorder; and at *Lorick* in *Cornewall* ſo flat a Mutinie that Fower of the Delinquents were condemned, and caſt lots for the Gallowes: by which Punishment with a ſevere Proclamation backing it, there enſued a temper, their Fury being reduced into the former Channell of Obedience; & then in this faire deport, were they at length handed over to ſome of our Redemanded Netherlanders for their better diſcipling,

B

an

an importunate (I had almost said) an impossible circumstance, neither can any trade be perfected without the Tools; if Ammunition be wanting all our doublings are but Dances, and never before did *Mars* exercise so long upon the Truncheon, never were the postures so long slubber'd up by the *Plymouth* Cloake. It was farr in September ere the Magazins were open, the first of October wee took Shipping, and I referr it over, whether the mediate time could reach to more then a Tumultuary Discipline: were they formerly taught by their Provisionall Officers; yet (if approving all these of fitabilitie) where were the Materials? where Armes? the word *drilling* does well distinguish of what they might attaine to, for though some will ignorantly take this at large, it imports no more then *variis motibus cussitare*, but the Skill of distances, of Motions, but the parcell of a *Tacticke*, and if we should yeild them this upon the Cudgell, yet where was the Pike, where the Musket that should embolden *Tom Tyro*? then againe they might perhaps

haps borrow some few Armes of the Country, and this is the utmost that may be wrested, in answer to which, if we should grāt a disjunctive, a single use of their arms, yet is it much inferior to that in grosse, and so little did our Musketeers know to fire, advancing, retreating, or to Skirmish in flank, that whereas our Retreat before Cales was furthered by many blinds, and the broken sight of the place, had it been to make in *Campania*, wee may presuppose how much wee had been puzzled, and even a very dismall Catastrophic. As next to which, and still as ominous, the business drawing out so farr in length, and full of prejudice to the Counties of *Devon* and *Cornwall*, they became remisse in the Guard of their crosse-waies and passes, whereby many sufficient Men left the service: and with such connivency that Maugre any freshest pursuit, I never heard of any one intercepted. To conclude this point, some as but *Lievres Morrianez* were dismissed of necessitie, other some had the opportunitie to dismisse themselves, and thus had our

designe both a blow and a counterbuff.

Concerning the Navy joyntly Engaged, though formidable enough in Bulke, even of eighty four Saile besides Hollanders whereof twelve of the Kings, yet through a tedious tract of time, and ere the Members of our imployment could be knit into a Body, they began already so to fall from their feet, that when homeward bound, and beating to and againe, in the heights of 36 and thirty seaven degrees the half, for the Plate Fleet, our flaxen Wings booted little in respect of our Leaden Heeles, our Ships being indeed farr fitter for the \* kreen then the chace: or what if I should retract in this point, yeelding that they were yare enough of Saile, and could full sungly Plow up the brinie billowes, yet how bootlesse is it to shew the teeth, when alas they cannot bite; for thus had we come to Buckle, to dispute it in Fire, our *New-Castle* Men which were above forty in Number (and I assure my selfe neither to be last nor least exposed) must have gone more roundly then really to worke, since  
I could

\*To be  
trimb'd or  
made cleane,  
of *Carina* the  
Keele of the  
Ship.



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I could never hear that they had either crossbarr shot or langerell.

Nay there still were other Symtons en-  
fecbling sore our Floting Body, the  
Viures, the Belly Timber being likewise  
so notorious, that our Newland Fish  
was become rustie, much of our  
Beere so necessarily staved for stinking,  
that some were as soone putto Beverage  
as to Sea, the Husbands of the Fleet  
being much imprecated for it, and  
the Souldiers often upbraiding their Gene-  
rallissimo for Sr. *James Beverage*; our  
Cheese was such, that, though amongst  
Souldiers and Sea Stomacks, it is not yet  
digested; much of the Butter might have  
been mistaken for Castle Sope, and ere it  
came at the mouth, gave the stomach enough  
at the Nose; but our victualler being thus  
shroudly mired, and plunging now as  
he thinks into fairer way, exclames here  
with a troubled Voice: yet what can be  
objected against the Beefe, Porke, Ling,  
Pease, Rice, and Poore-Iohn? for the  
first of which, though I should varrant

is in qualitie, yet dare I be bold both concerning it and our Porke, that they failed much in quantitie; no Ship-Husband or slaughter man but is prone enough to licke his owne fingers, a Surloine or a double Ribb well befits his owne Table, then againe his Gossp must not lose her longing, so that much being fraudulently decorted, though the prescript pieces were payed, yet there wanted the Pounds: The *Kings* allowance was indeed Royall, but our Purviers, Butchers, and Pursers are as many bushes, and extorting every one his Locke, leave but a thin fleece; Concerning Rice, I spare not roundly to complaine, that for our owne Ship, either little was laid in, or much embezel'd, tis a neat Commoditie, and so susceptible of cleanly conveyance, that wee were admitted it but thrice during the 9 weeks voyage; halfe our proportion of Pease also, (as submitting to the like legerdemane,) was long deteined from us: and then for Ling, our Seamen were of such privitie with the hold, that they put the pack upon us, had

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a double portion; only Poor-Iohn deserves a better Title, and indeed to bee Sir Iohn, for this did us Knights service, till by becoming a continuall bush in every gapp, wee had it at length, *usque ad nauseam*.

Fourthly, there is a Time also when Kings goe forth to Battaile; which the Text specifies to bee when the 2 Sam. 11. 1. Yeare is expired, and the Scholiast expounds to be the beginning of the Yeare; the Spring-time; for thus will some derive *Lent* & *Lentando*, of its supplying and tempering the Weather from *Asperitie*; so likewise Aprill *ab Aperiendo*, as letting out the World againe to that Activitie which the Rigid Winter had so much obstructed. Now whether our Scene of Action were seasonably laid is likewise so Remarkeable, that heedlesse of this wholesome Principle, and thus to time it, nay presumptuously striving, even beyond *Xerxes*, to shackle the maine Ocean with a ponderous Fleet, and full of ominous necessities; wee were commanded:

*CALLES Passion*: Or the

manded Aboard in the beginning of October, but how miserably bandied up and downe amongst the Billowes of a Winter Sea, will ere long be the dolefull Subject of my Discourse.

I should be doing now with Lieutenant *Littleworth* and his Captain also (for there went but a paire of sheers between them) and relate how stiffly they will maintaine, that writing, Reading, and Souldiership comes by Nature, that whatsoever some old Motheaten Inkehorne Men have delivered, yet both *Mars* and *Mercury* may be made of any piece of Timber, without exception; a Court Paradox, and reflecting much also upon our present Imployment, but enough of the premises (I had almost said the portents) and these being thoroughly weighed, though like the man in the Horne wee went boldly and branchinglie in at the great end, no marvell though wee came out againe at the tip both squeased, and miserable.

I come now to the part Historicall, the  
so

Voyage it selfe; for after a tedious demurrer of nere three Months, Sr. *Edward Cecil* (both admirall of the Fleet and also Lievtenant Generall, and Lord Marshall of the Land Forces) came upon the 3 of September to *Plimouth*; so piecing us up with severall requisites, that at the *Kings* descent soon after, Sr. *Samuel Argol*, who had been Employed with eight and Twenty Saile against the *Dunkerkers*, presented him nine of their Ships as prize; and our little Army was with such Approbation drawne into Battalia upon Roober Downe, that he there gave the Order to severall Captaines; Sr. *John Gibson*, Sr. *Sheffield Clapham*, Sr. *Henry Sprey*, Sr. *Thomas Thomax*, Sr. *William Courtney*, and Sr. *James Scot*, being made so upon the place: but this glimps of jollitie was quickly faded; for though our expedition had hitherto most unnaturally been long and lazie, we we were now againe full of Court Confidence, & with more hast then good Speed, hurried soon after Aboard, falling through Cat. water into the Sound and so to *Falmouth*,

C

where

where my Lord of *Effex* in the *Swift-fure* expected us of his Squadron.

October the 9<sup>th</sup> we wethered the *Lyfard*, there meeting the *Ann-Royall* our Admirall, with the rest of the Fleet; only the *Ly-on* our Rere-Admirall having sprung a Leake, was dismissed back to *Plimouth*, the *Saint George* (in which Sr. *Michael Geere* Commanded, supplying the place. Being thus Vnited and running by an East South-East Winde, the Flag of Counsell was soon after hung out in the Admiralls shrowds, Commanding our Sea-Captaines Aboard for Orders; after which again, our owne received a letter also from my Lord of *Effex*, with direction not to be opened, but when accidentally dissevered from the Fleet: Vpon Wednesday at Night the Wind came more large, but withall so boisterous, that we were twentie eight houres in Continuall Tempest, the different Events whereof, and how cruelly we were Laboured in it, (that I might with some Variety present the Reader) is thus discovered in the Poem following.



# The Tempest.

**T**He Generall Hemispheare was thick, was all  
In miz'ling ash-colour, when straight a shole  
Of ominous *Pork-pisces* drove through the Fleet,  
And the fierce Ruffin *Boreas* swore it meet  
Each Saile should strike, owning th' *Atlantick maine*  
For his in Soverargnty; then issu'd raine,  
The Wind grew boisterous, Sea began to roare  
Like a lug'd Monster, to disclose a sowre  
Outragious surface; and where other nights  
The Mantling Billow shone but Chrisolit's,  
But floting Spangs and Tapers; now we past  
The fellest Pikes, and as an army vast  
About us quarter'd were, our Generall Ken  
Was altogeather fir'd: the fretfull Brine  
Upon a Thousand Muntaines far and neere

## The Tempest.

Like burning Beacons hung; and every where

So much Combustion, That Benevolent

*a* A Sea nymph  
so named a

*placidis*

*fluctibus*

*b* Sea-calves

*c* A Creature

living indiffe-

rently either

at Sea or Land

*d* A Horrible

Fish Enemie

to the Whale

so named *ab*

*orcadibus*

*insulis*

*Minsheu*

*e* Such Crea-

tures as are

Naturally

Enemies.

(a) *Cymodocè* for very anguish rent

Her Sea-green Haire; nor any (b) *Phocè* wild,

No Savage (c) *Amphibium*, but impell'd

With horror fled ashore; No Ranting *Whale*,

No Formidable (d) *Orke*, or other fell

(e) *Phiontides*, but in the thus enrag'd

And crossely tugging Eddies, disingag'd;

Nor Fought each other more, but shot for dread

Into the bottom owse. O who may read

What Hideous Bedlamie, what Worlds of woe

When Billow beaten; to the deepe belowe

Wee tumbled were, and then againe so soone

*f* The place

where a Ship

Sails or rides

So high, as if the same (f) Birth with the Moone

To have, or Glorious *Argoe*. But observe

In Earthquakes how the strongest Buildings swerve,

Totter, cast Firebrands, and all their loose

*g* The Sea

terme for ree-

ling and sway-

ing up and

downe.

Utensils round promiscuously; loe thus

Did our Poore Fleet so (g) feel on, that throughout

The



# The Tempest.

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The decks all stowage, with our selves to boot  
 From side to side in medly flew : and even  
 So was the great *Ann-Royall* likewise driven  
 Amid the Frantick Waves, to roule and reele,  
 And tossie and tumble up her mighty Keele,  
 That in the hurlie, two of her sonore  
 And Brazen Bandogs, maugre any store  
 Of Pitchy cordage, ominously broke  
 At randome out ; and but with mutuall shock  
 Poyfing each other, like the Vipres young  
 (Turn'd into Paricid's) had split her strong  
 And Massy Ribbs. Nor could the rest but mourn  
 As hideous outrages, our Long-Boates torne  
 From their bigg Hawfers, rudely bandied were  
 By Waves and Monsters ; for the (i) Catches there  
 Some could like Seamews make a shift to live  
 In this Combustion, other some declive  
 And broken waies not brooking, overwrought  
 And sadly swallow'd were. Our (k) *Prams*, distraught

b The Ropes  
 they were  
 towed with  
 perhaps  
 from *Hawrie*,  
 or else rather  
 named halfers  
 from *Halen* in  
*Dutch*, to draw.  
 i Little Vessels  
 attending  
 as Sages upon  
 greater, per-  
 haps so named  
 because better  
 making use of  
 any Wind, and  
 catching it to  
 their advan-  
 tage.  
 & we borrow  
 this of the  
*Dutch*, where it  
 imports as  
 much as *Scapha*  
 a ship boate  
 a Canowe, but  
 use it impro-  
 perly for a  
 Horseboar.

## The Tempest

*the Sea-  
phrase for be-  
fore and after  
the mast.*

Cuff'd up and downe, and rack'd by severall Seas  
Both (l) fore and aft, were driven to losed an, leaze  
Their lading with the wilder *Hypotams*.

Nay yet more fatall, opening all her seams,  
The Poore long *Robert* founder'd was, gave or'e,  
Sunke in the Weathers fressle; and now what more

*These Cap-  
taines were  
swallowed in  
her.*

*A ship is  
then in her  
trim when  
having all  
requisites  
proportiona-  
ble to her  
burthen.*

*In the Star-  
board lan-  
guage falls  
from his  
course.*

Can (m) *Fisher, Hacket, Gerling*, but attend  
While the Sea yields her dead? That I transcend  
Expence of (n) trim and shipping, loe this Storme  
How grown, yet wrought a further, and the worrne  
Of Conscience start'd so, that who while-ere  
With all his canvase out, could snugly beare  
Up an ill boding course, now springs his (o) *Luffe*;  
Cries guiltie Lord, and pardon; Coates of Buffe,  
High temper'd Corsets, are too weake to Ward  
The worrne of Conscience, and how *galiard*  
*Luxurio* lately was, yet now he lowes  
His Saile close to the Board, now humbly throwes  
Off *Livia's* haire, and his *Corinna's* Ring  
To leeward over, wisely Husbanding

# The Tempest.

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Oyle to his lamp , now as the righteous dye,

ewife will he. So horrid was and high  
Lik

This Spirituall (p) *Furricane*, that on lees,

Though red *Basilius* for a time may Freeze

And seeme to settle , here he turns againe

Thick and bemudder'd , like the Furious maine

Casting up Stones and dirt ; his Fæces boile

Up now for Vent , making him perbrake vile

(q) Prodigious fins. This was the storme , thus grear,

Thus ruthlesse, double thus , nor to be beat

Out but in many an houre ; The Weathers scorne

Thus were we made , thus were we toss'd and torne

By the mad Billowes ; and though *Baal* Repose

And sleepe supinely , or pursue his Foes,

Or seriously be talking , nor discern

(As has been dream'd,) yet thus we likewise learne

That God is Omnipresent , has his way

Even in the Whirlwind , in the furious Sea,

In even the toughest Conscience ; and how sure

A *Jonas* in the Cradle of secure

p The sudden  
furious Tem-  
pests in the Is-  
les are thus  
named.

q I was infor-  
med of one  
amongst us (see  
terrified with  
the Storme,  
that he Vo-  
luntarily con-  
fessed him  
selfe guiltie of  
parricide.

Apostacie

Apostacie be lull'd , though even his Bed

y This kind of  
 blaze skip-  
 ping by night  
 among the  
 Tackling is  
 in French *Fu-  
 roid*, comming  
 single it was  
 said to be  
*Castor* and a  
 dangerous  
 Omen, when  
 double, *Castor*  
 and *Pollux*, the  
 badge of Saint  
 Pauls Ship  
*Acts*, the 28, 11  
 and very aus-  
 picious, if  
 there were  
 yet a third  
 light, this was  
 held to be  
*Hellen*, and  
 more farall  
 then ever the  
 first two are  
 now named  
 Saint *Nicholas*  
 and Saint  
*Hermes*

Of the most curious Thistle-Downe be made,

Or that of Silver Swans ; yet if the bright

(1) *Tyndarida* shall once each other Fight

Among the shrouds , and *Hellen* chafing thence

Her Nobler Brothers, with malevolence

Unkennel all the Winter Winde and Billowes,

Maugre the softest lullabies and Pillowes ,

He wakes ; and finds his Cradle now at last

Far worse then that upon the toppling Mast.

And



AND now after these Passive expressions in Verse, I return again in the following Prose, to relate, that when upon Friday the fourteenth, the Winde became more favourable, admitting a search into our scattered condition, we found but Twenty two of the Fleet together; our owne Ship (one of the best Sailers) being continually imployed abroad for their reduction, till Thursday the Twentieth, when we rallied again about the Southern cape, continuing our course till upon the next Saturday we came before *Cales*, entering the Haven with such Reputation, and Incussion, that the Citizens in a long File, and much affrighted, were posting thence into the Continent. The Valiance of our old English, came (as it seems) now fresh againe in remembrance, and the flying opinion was, that had wee Troop'd up immediately to the City Ports, their own feare might have swayed much in

D

their

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their overthrow. For though a pacer often declines the shower which a Galloper may overtake; yet *Minutius* also, if fitly timing it, knowes to win the day, when *Fabius* with his cunctation proves a loser. Howsoever my Lord Marshall, like an experienc'd Gamester, chose rather to goe in upon certainties, and had no doubt good Cards for what he did, though he let not every one see his hand. We came I say into the Haven with a fresh brieft, and all serenitie, happy omens; My Lord of *Essex* and his Squadron had the Van, his Vice-Admirall and Rere-Admirall followed him, ours was the fourth Ship, where while I stood observing what might issue, the *Spaniard*, at my Lords comming within distance, propounded to him in Fire, receiving againe the like answer; and still did the *Swift-sure* so beare in amongst them, that in the dispute she was six times shot through; but her opposites, as fearing yet a further Ingagement, and the generall Storme, now close to Windward and coming on amaine, chose rather to give

*Cam. fol. 807r*  
At Cales action  
it was about  
two dayes af-  
ter they came  
into the Ha-  
ven ere they  
Landed.

give way, and deferr at least what now they had but little possibilitie to divert; Three of their Gallies flying to St. Mary-Port, eight other, with about twelve Ships, through a narrow Channell to Port-Royall; when loe *Mimutius* againe upon his close Pursuit might have stroke a Rich hand, and in all likelyhood cheap enough, w<sup>ch</sup> the Vice-Admirall of *Naples* (a Ship by report of about eight and fiftie Brasse Pieces) must needs acknowledge with me, since by drawing much Water, shee ran on ground while shee ran away, and was thus *su-fasted* for two dayes together; but here Sr. *Thomas Love* chiefe director of our marine affaires hal'd us with a countermaund, injoyning wee should cast Anchor. To sist the birth of which prodigious Remora, we had but one heat to take, neither could it last long, and all our Irons must be in the fire together. Concerning the Ships and Gallies, there might bee now much hast, yet afterwards as good speed, if they could saile over land, well and good they might take their course,

otherwise they were locked up close at *Port-Royall*; and our own sure enough. My Lord *Marshall* according to this happy beginning, might now rather fix upon some Land Service, and Improve himselfe by Mastering the Iland and City, which were indeed so full of diffidence, as by a sodaine engagement might be forced to despaire, and this again would humble both at his Devotion: these discourses (I say) might perhaps beget this Procrastination, and our being here so jaded with an after Game, for when the fourth day following, Sir *Thomas* intended their immediate seisure, advancing up to tow them out, and after him in Triumph, the narrow Channell was become so much obstructed with Bottomes purposely sunck in it, that what he could bring back was but emptinesse and imputation. Not to dwell upon these meerly Water-Works, but now proceed to what was mixt, and partly at Land; five of our *Hollanders* were this night imployed in the batterie  
of



of *Pointall*, a strong Obvious Fort with eight Brasse Pieces, halfe Cannon and Culverin, beating tightly, and point blank upon the Channel: and these were likewise seconded the next morning by as many Colliars to as little purpose; well might they Bark and Bellow furiously, but it was without biting; nay when our own Squadron next, and the rest of the Fleet successively Vomited their utmost Thunder, yet stood *Pointall* immoveable; and whether it were the toughnesse of the Pile, or that our Ship Batteries have a more fluid, a more yielding Center, which with an indisposition, a spissitude of the mediate Aire, might dull and weaken Execution, or some other Original to be discussed among our curious Criticks, *Poyntall* was directly shot-free, we were but philipping a Rock of Marble. Yet having at length with our much prejudice Dismounted their Ordinance, even at the heavy losse of Sir John Bruse, Mr. George Raymond Capitaine of the Great Saphire, some Soul-

\* Maurice  
Prince of  
Orange.

diers in our own Ship, as also divers others, and the dear Rate of above four Thousand great Shot, we now this 23. being the Lords Day, went still more metteldly to work. (For my Lord *Marshall* had been formerly taught by his old \* Martial Master, that then to fight such passionate Ambitious Papalins, does rather Damask then Dishonour it) we were now I say more Actingly fired, Sir *John Burroughs* and his Regiment being Im-  
ploy'd on shore, to take it by Scalado. The Weather was Fair and Calme, and our Navy Rode about *Pointall* in a neer semicircle, circumstances admitting such intelligence, and infixing with so much impression, that methinks I still see howv such of our Long Boates as had Evaded the Tempestuous Bay of *Biscay*, vvere novv plying amain tovvards the Fatall Fort: and vvhat pity vvas it, that Men of such height, and daringnes, should so precipitately run upon their Ruine. vvhen not the Celebrated old *Roman* Bravery, but vvould here have been interposing  
either

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either with their *Panofaids*, or other like  
Defensatives. Methinks I still see how  
Mr. *Bromingham* the Dukes Captaine,  
who had the point and was to steel it,  
how and vvith what Gallantry he stood  
in the prow of his Boat, couragiously  
Waving his Sword about his Head;  
nor this only, when Fair and further off,  
while all was vvhist and still, neither  
Man nor Musquetade stirring; but in the  
same threatning posture Engaged home  
amongst their thickest Volleys, even when  
the Fort like a many headed *Hydra*,  
plied him with such a storme of his-  
sing Lead, as what Mafsy Pillar but  
must needs suffer under it; and though  
he fell at length like a Glorious Starre,  
and was seemingly extinguished, yet  
will his height and Gallantry never be  
forgotten. Concerning those Engaged  
with him in the same Bottome, one  
alone of them (to prevent the Harque-  
buse of his Active distance) could nim-  
bly spring under the Castle Wall where  
it had lesse play; yet there likewise in  
stead

CALES *Passion*: Or the

stead of shelter met with his slaughter; the rest were in their mettle so melted down with Death and many Wounds, that we could still see the Boat, like an empty shell, beating upon the fatall strand, but not a man stirring; which being well observed by Sir *John Burroughes*, and how unhappily spault the point had been through an over-heat; he cautiously declining to the left hand, Landed there the rest without disturbance, and such approbation, that we of my Lords Regiment presently hudled after; so piecing with him, and consequently streightning the besieged, that though they were securely Walled, even eleven paces thick, and with the roughest Stone; yet a Treaty instantly succeeded, and then again as sodain a surrender: whereby we took up our Lodging this Night at the Sign of the Starre, fuller both of quiet and confidence. The next day being all landed; our Design was far higher, neither would we now go lesse then very *Cales* it selfe, to which we must advance upon a surface of uneven

even and broken ground, even of many little hills and holes, and so presupposing danger, that a Forlorne of some small dislever'd parties was imployed first to discover it, our main Grosse still following by degrees; by which circuit of Action, as some of our Enemies must needs be further recollected, other-some were still evading by us, and as it were from between our teeth into the Continent; till at length Mr. *William Spring* a volentair of my Company affectionately biting at such a bait, so tendered it likewise to some commanded men next the Passage, that they quit their post, charging home in hope of booty: the cautious manage whereof had doubtlesse found responsible satisfaction, but as they fell up entire and in a wedge, part of the *Calizians* fled back to the City, others made as unrecoverably along the Pass, so that their purchase was only some few trifling pieces casually fallen from the run-awayes; however, thus was the City more expeditely surrounded in order to the further threats of War; but alas, we were now at

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the

the full of our prosecution, for waining  
 alwayes after, and far from any neater ap-  
 proaches, that leaving the two Collonels  
*Burroughs* and *Bruce* to make head before  
 the Town, we were immediately faces  
 about, and marching up the Pass formerly  
 specified, perhaps to seize the Bridge of  
*Swaco*, which joynes it upwardly with the  
 Continent; perhaps to refresh our Troopes  
 accommodated so very poorly, that for  
 Eighty men, my land allowance was but  
 Eight little Cheeses, and some few Biskets.  
 To proceed, great was the perill, the preju-  
 dice that followed it, for having marched  
 like Knights errant till towards Evening  
 upon the deep sandy stony Causey, we  
 came at length to the house of *Bacchus*,  
 there taking up our quarters; and who  
 shall consider the plenty of excellent wines,  
 then and there stowed in Magazin, or the  
 swinish and disordinate abuse of them, will  
 own this expression to be proper enough,  
 for mine own particular, as not knowing  
 what danger might be lurking under such  
 a precious bait, I referred my thirst to the  
 satisfac-

satisfaction of such Oranges and Lemons as the neighbour trees imparted; but for many of the common sort, so palpable was their excess, so wildly hooted out in obstreperous clamours, firings, and like whimsical distempers, as beat up all the Rules of Discipline before it, seizing our Commanders with extraordinary amazement; neither was there other addresse now left us but immediately to heaven, which my Lord *Marshall* like a true Christian Souldier as presently put in practice, by giving out *God blesse us* for the Word; And what shall I further say, but that this tyght and little prayer did by an often repetition, and going continually the round, so strangely stickle for us, as puzzel'd both the counsell and courage of our enemies; whereas had they found to time it, and but given us now *Cammisado*, we must needs have run a very desperate Fortune. This tedious night of dread and danger being at length wethered out, we were now to retreat again, little dreaming of any reckoning to be paid for our drunken

deluge, till we found a body of *Spanish* horse attending upon our Reare, and exacting it with utmost cruelty, by the slaughter of such as were left behind, either still and stupidly surfet-seized, or else started aside, and improvidently raking up and down for plunder: neither did this outrageous Cavalry thus give over, but still pursued us, though cautiously, and at such a distance as they might either take or leave at pleasure; till being jealous of such a nere malevolent observer, and at length hauling upon a neck of land, one way narrowed in by some comberous salt-pans, and broken marsh grounds, on the other side by the sea, and a massie steeple-like-building of several stories, we here laid a party of Musquetteers in Ambuscado, seeking thus again to repay these bloody Butchers in their own coine: the trap was now I say fitly laid, we still retreating as before, and our enemies likewise insisted, securely jogging on through the narrow neck till very neer a costly sulphurous entertainment, when upon a Souldiers carelesse blowing his



his match aloft within the Tower, they sprung with much affright back again, precipitately spurring away for safety, and by a sudden husbanding this nick of time, evaded to report how greatly little scruples, when irregular and going false, may disappoint waighy projects; howsoever, though we thus failed in the main, yet befell it hence upon the by, that we could now return free from any captious supervisors, and quarter again with our reserve before the Town. The next day (our former Brigade being left at the point to answer all Alarmes) an arrant we had up the Passe again, the purport of it, to seize a discovery of Long-boats for our better accommodation when homeward bound; for now the Souldiers began generally to hitch and hummer after their return, looking so often and affectionately towards the Fleet, that in our march back, we could evidently see 7. Gallies of *S. Mary Port*, now engaging with that good Ship of the Kings the *S. Andrew*; the weather was fair and calme, the Royal Vessel all alone, and

these creeping out like snakes in sunshine, thus propounded to her in a storm of ball and powder, to which our honourable Countreyman Sir *John Watts* (Commander there in chiefe) made likewise a seasonable replication; for though his opposites fell up to and again, with noise enough vapouring out their Ammunition, even when aloof off, and to little purpose; this old and valiant Seaman, nothing moved with the chaffe of their vain-glory, continued still in silence, his gun was not yet come; but having in the mean time travers'd all his peeces of furthest random conveniently; and by this remissness whetted their *Spanish* arrogance into danger, he then powred in so lowre a broad side upon their bravery, that enough, enough, (perhaps too much) for market was done already; and they suddenly pack'd up and home again, with as cold a welcome doubtlesse, as our own was likewise empty at our return before the Towne: for the belly began here to bark so loud for sustenance, and so vvith more noise, because the near storehouse of our shipping

shipping might relieve us now at pleasure, that hither did we refer our selves, here did vve mediate with the sighs of our Souldiers for relief; but this meeting with a deaf ear, and succeeding not, our last refuge was either patience, or to value preposterous and unnatural, for very welcome and savory meat; my own Company being likewise so clear in the point, that a supper of *Asinogoes* flesh wrought their extraordinary contentation, with a nights rest so free from either inward distempers, or any outward sallies, as better enabled us for our retreat the next morning. That I may decipher which knotty piece, it was conferr'd necessarily upon my Lord of *Essex*, Sir *Henry Poore* Viscount *Valentia*, and Sir *Edward Harwood*; the first of these was in his very name here so formidable, that *Hercules* pillars fell at his arrival into a shaking ague, and but for Sir *Thomas Loves* unhappy interpose, he had no doubt out of the shipping alone return'd a considerable victory; the second hamor'd out his honour in the sad combustions

bustions of *Ireland*, having his former valour there, written still and signally upon his forehead, in the midst whereof the full impression of a rigorous bullet was so deeply infix'd, as if *Mars* had purposely done it to set him fairer off; and never has any war (I except none whatsoever) afforded a more remarkable, a more glorious badge of honour. Concerning Sir *Edward Harwood*, I dare report him (even upon many years observation) though sweetly temper'd, and without noise in the house; yet so high and active in the field, so far beyond our outside practice, and studied even in the very learned points, and mysteries of his profession, that if perhaps he might have some equals, yet none of his contemporaries out-did him: and to speak much in little, this was the man whom that paragon of parts *John* late Lord *Harrington* selected from a world of others to be his bosome friend; and he likewise that having now the reer of all reers, and disposing his shot in loose and little parties among the broken hills and blinds, did in  
this

this posture detain the enemy till our main  
Grosse was mostly shipp'd again; but after  
a long dispute, being now dangerously  
engaged, and much over-powred; some  
fresh commanded men from our bodies  
of reserve, not only fought the prevailing  
Enemy into ballance again, but soon after  
from his late gotten ground; and though  
the command was to retreat, yet our new  
supplies still dapperly followed and fired  
upon them, till their Bandeliers coming  
at length to be recruited, here the day be-  
gan to change upon us, and our raw en-  
gagers with their light matches, so sudden-  
ly, and in several places blew up our pow-  
der, that at the Huffle our Opposites appre-  
hending it, were newly whetted into edge,  
and fell on again as bitterly as ever; now  
was the general cry throughout the field  
powder, powder; in the Fort (where like-  
wise my Lord *Marshall*, and some other  
Commanders were observing us) retreat  
retreat, with Orders accordingly; and that  
the bringers up of our Rear should imme-  
diately follow our main Body already ship-  
ped;

ped: which considering the present fear, was with spurs and wings so very passionately fulfilled, that being to passe my Pikes and Collours first aboard, as fraight enough for our little Ship-boat, yet did my Musquetteers so precipitately huddle in, furcharging and keeping it aground, that I was compell'd (wading the Sea) to trim it again with my Musket rest. Neither was it otherwise (as before is hinted) with our Souldiers at the point, and now engaged; for what with the scarcity of powder, and then the *Calizians* brisk and second charge, had not our Officers, with their rough browes and swords, conjur'd this pang of fear into a sense of honour, their heels had possibly been much more nimble than their hands; a disaster so stiffie aimed by the pursuers, that through the broken ground they still beat all along upon our Rear: and about this time was it that for intelligence at the first hand, I left my Musquetteers haling themselves aboard; that I might help wheel up one of our Drakes areare, to some already at the point, where

where I found our enemies so risen high in crest, that they were now advancing out of covert after us into an open Level upon the sea-side; but then again began our little Guns to play with so much terrour and incursion, so fatally spattering in upon their violence, that they as suddenly relented and shrunk back, locking themselves up again in covert; and thus after a passionate dispute of near four houres, we wrought out the convenience (though with some losse,) to quit *Pointall*, and ship our selves again in safety: for now was all our hope among the briny Billowes, all our confidence in *Neptunes* Kingdom; a wild and open champion I confesse, yet where the several roads were full of precious ware and sumptuous plunder; by these did *Cortez* heretofore transport his golden handmill of 3400. \*castelanes; his famous golden Colverin, and infinite other treasure; by these came the vast East Indie caract of 1000000 Ducates taken by our *Leveson* and *Monson*; I, here the wealth, here the rarities of the World are continu-

\* A Castlane  
is a Coine  
weighing a  
third part  
more than a  
Ducat.

ally transient: a motive fo considerable, that though some would rather urge for the taking of *Dunshaul* a rich city in the *Madera* Iland, yet our Admiral and the Major voice declining it, our orders were rather to stand off to Sea amongst these considerable paffes; and in the height of thirty fix and thirty seven the half, to bid on still for an honourable welcom home, fortune would perhaps be brought about with importunity, either ministring to us of the plate Fleet, or some such after-game from the spiceries, as with remarkable stakes might draw likewise an extraordinary reputation; or if the winds should again spit their winter venome, tyrannously chafing us as before, *Budgrave* in the Streights was appointed us Southerly to rally in, Northerly the Isles of *Bayon*. Nay, we had other stormes here also to weather out, a dangerous guff, a personal clafh, rifing at this time between Viscount *Valentia*, and my Lord *de la Ware* Vice-Admirall to the Head-Squadron, whose command being transferr'd upon the former,



mer, and my Lord not digesting it, there ensued a peremptory competition of two red fore-tops borne out, and pretending to the same place of honour for several days together; till at last a temper being found, and the Viscount made Admiral to the said Squadron, with my Lord in his *remitter*, and continuing as before, we bore up unanimously to the heights premised, there beating to and again for purchase, and to snap some of the *Spanish* golden Ingots. Neither was the Scene unfitly laid, since *October* the 31. we had three of their Ships in chase, and with such a neer capacity, (as some will report) that had one of our Captains kept his Luffe, when he bore room and gave over, they happily might have defrayed all our charges: but to chiew this a little, and distinguish whether it may be safely swallowed; let me here vouch the Ship in which my own Company was mounted, one so yare of saile above others, that my Lord Admiral had formerly own'd, and imploy'd it as his Page; yet was our con-

dition now so sad and sober, that though the being in chase often started me from my Cabine 'twas all in vain; many a fair course we had, where there was neither bush nor brier for the game to *Tapish* in, but *Mentepace* was absent, and we were still shook off for want of footmanship; an instance so roundly pointing out our indisposition, that doubtlesse he that runnes may likewise read it, and which must needs also scatter the cloud of prejudice injuriously gathering over Captain *Osborne*. Nay so now began our Navy to groan under several disabilities, that the *Rainbow*, and some other of our Shipping, were the eighth of this *November* dismissed again for *England*, we which were still behind (though likewise in our declination) persevering as before; neither could the jolking watry wilderness yet awake us from our soft and silver dreams, the plate fleet was now indeed our ultimate errand, our ambitious masterpiece; but without any piece of Plate finger'd, save one of inferiour value,  
and

and this at the drunken quarter beyond *Cales*. In conclusion, having for ten days after been vainly tacking to and fro, and with much pain and patience hitherto weathered out the wrathful Winter, our wants and weakneses now at length became importunate, and at a Council aboard the Admiral, both moved for an immediate return, and joyfully carried it; yet as the sowre sawce to this sweet refection, so were we hurried back in the streesse of a mighty working sea, and even with such a witnesse, that part of our Fleet was beaten in at *Bastable*, part at *Bristoll*, some into *Sylly*, our English *Scylla* and *Charybdis* in respect of the Bishop and his Chaplains; into *Falmouth*, *Plymouth*, and *Dartmouth* some; the waves like wild horses had thus torne asunder and scattered the limbes of our *Armado*; that mighty bulk of our predominant *Anne-royall* was yet tost and tumbled into *Ireland*; Then concerning our Vice-Admirall the *Swiftsure*, She spent her fore-saile in the Tempest, split her Tillar, and was  
so

so full of sicknesse, that an imprest of fresh men was imployed in bringing her from *Falmouth* about to *Plymouth*. The *Constant Reformation*, in which my Lord of *Valentia* commanded, spent her main mast by the Cradle, yet far more unhappy was her name-sake the *Mary-Constance*, and even beyond comparifon, as being wholly over-wrought in this boyling Tempest, and swallowed down into the Sea; Captain *Hone*, Captain *Shudborough*, and some few others being hardly recovered from the Shrowds. To come nearer home, and speak the bottom allotted that valiant Gentleman Captain *Richard Bowles* the yonger, my self, and our two Companies, though exteriorly it made as good weather as many other of the Fleet, yet our dangers since intestine and near the heart, were therefore more fatall; that fire which a Kettle of pitch accidentally kindled in our Cook-room may witnesse it; and though by Gods special providence this was again opportunely smothered, yet the Combustion between our  
Souldi-

Souldiers, and the seamen became unextinguishable; nay sometimes so flaming hot as would needs have prompted in our pistols: The sea Captain, though sufficiently seen in marine affaires, as having often sayled between *Temple* staires and *Westminster*, yet referred all to his Mr. (for this he was indeed) and such a rough-hewn *Palinour* as meerly sway'd by his passion, made little or no bones of equity; a caveat against Captain *Syllie-soule* hereafter, and demanding those of more experience, better government, the want whereof, had like a continual dropping so daily fretted out our patience, that being arrived at *Falmouth*, I rather chose with Captain *Bowles* to land immediately at *Penycome-quick*, (though *penilesse-bench* had been more proper for our empty purses) then thus to suffer further, to be longer thus imbroyled: and having once quit the Sea, here perhaps opinion will heat us up again; supposing at length a sceane of extraordinary comfort and refreshment; but alas the while so was death implacable,

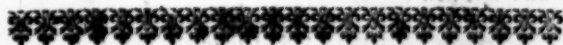
ble, with such feud pursuing us from Sea to Shore, that the passing-bell was now daily groaning in our eares, and at Plymouth alone, the elder Captain Bowles, Captain Blage, Captain Kirton, and Captain Rice Skinner, with other Inferiours, were now deduced into their former dust, by which scantling we may likewise guesse at our sorry condition elsewhere. only concerning my own company, I must with all humble thankfulness acknowledge, that God was pleased peculiarly to shine upon it with the light of his countenance; neither had death but such a single conquest in it during our whole Voyage, as yet defeated not the Corps of an English grave: who shall object, that as a tatter'd Colours, likewise a shattered Company is of greatest honour, yet there was never a more remarkable mercy, than when Israel conquered the Midianites without the losse of any one Soldier; and an hazarding with so much safety above others, must needs be an extraordinary blessing. to close all with my peculiar;

culiar; though outwardly I held up, and  
 saile a while after, yet this forbearance  
 wrought so little quittance, that severall  
 diseases (hence contracted) laid at length  
 such peremptory fetters of a warm bed,  
 and a cautious diet upon me, that I was  
 compell'd to retire; and in the following  
 Stanzaes verse my self out of that professi-  
 on, which I had been formerly vers'd in  
 for many years together.



G 2

Disloyall





**D**isloyal flesh and blood, how has the Sun,  
 Both his direct and oblique hitching course,  
 Full often through the heavenly girdle run,  
 Since our so plighted love, that nought could force  
 Or puzzle it, and dost thou now deceive me?  
 Now at the gun, the clinke of honour leave me?

Our Mars in rust and cobwebs long decry'd,  
 Yet rants it now and on the wings of Fame  
 Pitches his Tent, does now in triumph ride  
 On his high places, now so shrink? be lame  
 And crasse now? When Medals double paies,  
 Victorious Belts and Crowns shall others raise.



2

*Is this the troth of Friends? but then again  
 What Chymicall extraction, reach of Art  
 May flesh unweaken, and with such a traine  
 Of draw-backs does our Age it self impart;  
 Such Paulsies, Goutts, Cyaticks, and Catarrhs,  
 It baffles Action, Wars even with the Wars,*

*Submit we then; the Moon her empty Lap  
 Again inlightens, and our winter Trees  
 Have yet another rising of the Sap;  
 But Man when once declining, by degrees,  
 By fits, and peeces, droop and dwindle must,  
 Till crush'd at length, and crumbld to his dust.*

*The first Tooth that he draws convinces him  
Of past his best, and not a Shew frail'd,  
Or Liganens, or Humour out of trim,  
But urges so for Age, that lastly maids  
In all his structure, warping in his ties,  
And severall niles, he drunkenness hence and dies.*

*Submit we then I say, the Corset quiting,  
For a retired sedentary course,  
Now not the Pike, the Pen is rather fitting;*

*\* The French  
Proverb is,  
Quiser le plu-  
me par dormir  
sur le dur.*

*\* The Feathers, not the ground; ye brood of Hens,  
On still and shrove, while thus the weakening cares  
Of age, advise and lead me to my Prayers.*

FINIS.